The Romance of Elaine SEQUEL TO THE EXPLOITS OF ELAINE

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

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SYNOPSIS.

The morning after the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance, a submarine appears on the bay. Marcus Del Mar plunges overboard from it and swims ashore. His mission is to obtain information of Kennedy and recover the lest torpede. At the Dodge home he soon wins the confidence of Elaine. Later she is warned by a little old man to be careful of Del Mar just in time to prevent Del Mar from carrying out his plans. Del Mar at last succeeds in getting the torpede, only to have it destroyed by the little old man. Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men while on his way to mail a letter to the U. S. secret service. Elaine rescues him. Licustenant Woodward and his friend, Professor Arnold, attend a party given at the seriant woodward and his friend, Professor Arnold, attend a party given at the Dodge home, where unknowingly. Del Mar drops a note which gives Elaine a clue. In her attempt to prevent his cutting the Atlantic cable ahe is discovered and made a prisoner on the boat, which afterwards is wrecked by Woodward and Arnold. Jameson, in a hydro-accordance and made a prisoner on the boat, which afterwards is wrecked by Woodward and Arnold. Jameson, in a hydro-aeropiane, saves Elaine from drowning. Elaine, disguised as a man, discovers the entrance of Del Mar's wireless cave at almost the same time Arnold, by a "radio detective," has discovered the wireless station. Elaine's discovery nearly proves fatal; she is saved by Jameson, both aid Arnold and Woodward in destroying the wireless station, but Del Mar escapes. In a descrited hotel in the woods, he directs the making of a number of gas bombs. Elaine discovers Del Mar's man at work, is captured, but escapes. When the hotel is later attacked the men refreat to the woods, where they explode the gas bombs, nearly causing the death of Lieutenant Woodward and his attacking purty. Elaine receives a package which contains a new searchlight gun from an unknown friend. Jameson and Elaine prove the accuracy of the new weapon. While motoring with Jameson, Elaine discovers a bomb placed there by one of Del Mar's men for site-keeping. They take it to Lieutenant Woodward who sends them to Professor Arnold's yacht. They are attacked by Jeel Mar and his men. The searchlight gun saves Elaine and Jameson who reach the yacht safely. Del Mar appears on the bay with a submarine and Jestroys the yacht with a torpedo, only to find that Professor Arnold and his party have escaped.

THIRTY-THIRD EPISODE THE LURE OF THE MODISTE.

Early one morning a very handsome woman of the adventuress type arrived with several trunks at the big summer hotel just outside the town, the St. Germain.

Among the many fashionable people at the watering place, however, she attracted no great attention, and in the forenoon she quietly went in her mo-

tor for a ride. It was Madame Larenz, one of Del Mar's secret agents, who, up to this time, had been engaged in spying on wealthy and impressionable American

manufacturers. Her airing brought her finally to the bungalow of Del Mar, and there she was admitted in a manner that showed that Del Mar trusted her

highly. "Now," he instructed, after a few Pretty gowns appeal to Get her to the St. Germain. Then I'll tell you what to do."

A few minutes later the woman left in her car, so rapidly driven that no one would recognize her.

It was early in the afternoon that Aunt Josephine was sitting on the veranda when an automobile drove up and a very stylishly gowned and bon- to leave word." neted woman scapped out.

"Good afternoon," she greeted Aunt Josephine ingratiatingly, as she approached the house. "I am Madame Larenz of New York and Paris. Perhaps you have heard of my shops on Fifth avenue and the Rue de la Paix."

Aunt Josephine had heard the name, though she did not know that this woman had assumed it without being in any way connected with the places she mentioned.

"I'm establishing a new sort of summer service at the better resorts," the woman explained. "You see, my people find it annoying to go into the city for gowns. So I am bringing the latest Paris models out to them. Is Miss Dodge at home?"

"I think she is playing tennis," returned Aunt Josephine. "Oh, yes, I see her, thank you," the

woman murmured, moving toward the tennis court back of the house. Elaine and I had agreed to play a

racks for position. "Very well," laughed Elaine, as she

won the toss, "take the other court." It was a cool day, and I felt in good spirits. Just to see whether I

we were interrupted by the approach | to the window and jumped out,

of a stunning looking woman, "Miss Dodge?" she greeted. "Will you excuse me a moment?" Elaine paused in serving the ball

and the woman handed her a card there today." from her delicate gold mesh bag. It read simply: MME. LARENZ

PARIS Gowns.

Elaine looked at the card a moment while the woman repeated what she had already told Aunt Josephine. "You have them here, then?"

queried Elaine, interested. "Yes, I have some very exclusive models which I am showing at my

suite in the St. Germain." "Oh, how lovely!" exclaimed Elaine.

"I must see them." They talked a few minutes, while I

waited patiently for Elaine to start scattered about or hung up for exhithe game again. The game, however,

WELL TO SWIM IN STREET RIG

Otherwise You Are Not Water Wise,

for Drowning Persons Certainly Can't Wait.

Where is the daughter of the hickmry limb fame? Not that it matters,

for no one really wants to know. She

is a back number, a Philadelphia Pub-

water has come about largely because

no student in many of the large col-

And all this higher education under

Me Ledger writer says.

was destined never to be finished. More weighty matters were under dis-

I wondered what they were talking about and, suppressing a yawn, I I heard scattered remarks about styles and dress fabrics.

Elaine had completely forgotten tensteps away from the court with the woman as I came up.

"Aren't you going to play?" I asked. "I know you'll excuse me, Walter," smiled Elaine. "My frocks are all so chance to get new ones, very reasonably, too."

They walked off, and I could not ward the house Elaine and Madame Larenz proceeded, and around it to the front porch, where Aunt Josephine was standing.

"Just think, auntle," cried Elaine. 'real Paris gowns down here without the trouble of going to the city-and cheaply, too."

Aunt Josephine was only mildly interested, but that did not seem to worry Madame Larenz.

"I shall be glad to see you at three, Miss Dodge," she said, as she got into her car again and drove off.

When I came down I found Aunt Josephine still on the veranda. In addition to my horse, which I had telephoned for, Elaine's little runabout had been driven to the door. While I was talking to Aunt Josephine, Elaine came downstairs and walked over to

"May I go with you?" I pleaded. "No, Walter," she replied, laughing merrily, "You can't go. I want to try them on."

Properly squelched, I retreated. Elaine drove away, and a moment later I mounted and cantered off leisurely.

Near Del Mar's bungalow might have been seen again the mysterious naturalist, walking along the road with a butterfly net in his hand, and what appeared to be a leather specimen case, perhaps six inches long, under his other arm.

As Madame Larenz whizzed past in her car, he looked up keenly, in spite of his seeming near-sightedness and huge smoked glasses. He watched her closely, noting the number of the car, then turned and followed it.

Madam Larenz drew up, a second time, before Del Mar's. As she got out and entered, the naturalist, having minutes' chat, "I want you to get ac- quickened his pace, came up and quainted with Miss Dodge. She's quite | watched her go in. Then, after taking her, in the situation for a moment his way around the side of the bunga-

"Is Mr. Del Mar at home?" inquired Madam Larenz, as the valet ushered her into the library.

"No, madam," he returned. "Mr. Del Mar is out. But he left word that if you came before he got back you were

The woman sat down at the desk and wrote hastily. When she had finished the short note she read it over and folded it up.

"Tell Mr. Del Mar I've left a note here on his desk," she said to the

valet. A moment later she left the library,

followed by the valet, who accompanied her to her car, and assisted her

"The hotel," she directed to her driver, as he started off, while the valet returned to the bungalow.

Outside the naturalist had come through the shrubbery and had been looking in at the library window. watching every move of Madame Larenz as she wrote. As she went out he paused just a second to look about. Then he drew a long knife from his pocket, forced the window catch, and quickly climbed into the room.

Directly to the desk he went and hurrledly ran over the papers to it. couple of games, and were tossing There was the note. He picked it up and read it eagerly. "My apartment-St. Germain-3 p.

m .- Larenz." For a moment he seemed to con-

sider what to do. Then he replaced could do it still, I jumped over the the note. Suddenly he heard the sound of footsteps. It was the valet Our game had scarcely started when returning. Quickly the naturalist ran

A moment later the valet entered the library again. "That's strange," he exclaimed, under his breath; "I don't recall opening that window over

He looked puzzled. But as no one was about he went over and shut it. Some distance down the road the naturalist quietly emerged in safety from the bushes. With scarcely a moment's hesitation, his mind thoroughly made up to his course, he hur-

ried along the road. Meanwhile, at the St. Germain, Madame Larenz entered and passed through the rotunds of the hotel, followed by many admiring glances of

the men. Up in her room stood several large trunks, open. From them she had taken a number of gowns which were bition.

from the eastern colleges in the United

States have become "minute women,"

of this school year over 3,000 pupils under water.

mands, in street attire.

any vacation emergency.

As she entered, quickly she selected one of the trunks whose contents were more smart than the rest, and laid the Just at the moment. gowns out most fetchingly about the

In the office of the hotel a few molooked about curiously, then went over Paris, Room 22," he paused.

For some seconds he stood thinking. Then he deliberately walked over to a carded his net, but still had the case, reached the corridor above. which now he had shoved into his newspaper.

It was not long before Del Mar Germain.

He crossed the lobby, back to the as he left the lobby by the back way. oughly alarmed.

It was only a few minutes after she frightfully out of date. And here's a had completed arranging her small the hall. Therefore she must have help scowling at the visitor. On to- Mar's secret code. She opened the things there, door and he strode in.

"I got your note," he said, briefly, "Let me see." he concluded, glancing in the dust, at his watch. "It is after three now. She ought to be here any minute."

Outside, Elaine drove up to the rather garish entrance of the St. Gerform ran forward to open the door and take charge of the car. She, too, crossed the lobby without seeing the old naturalist, though nothing escaped racer out as he turned and gathered

As she passed he started to rise and high speed. cross toward her, then appeared to change his mind.

Elaine went on out through the back

They looked about carefully. There key was unavailing to slide the bolt. and exhausted. She could acarcely was no one on that side of the heal

Seconds were precious.

Quickly he went to the corner of

On the roof at last, the naturalist

and looked over. Below he could

From his pocket he took the leather

case and opened it. There was a pe-

culiar arrangement, like some of the

collapsible arms on which telephone

instruments are often fastened to a

desk or wall, capable of being col-

lapsed into small space or of being ex-

tended for some distance. On the

thing was arranged a system of mir-

He thrust the thing over the edge

He looked anxiously. There he could

see Elaine endeavoring still to loosen

At the door stood three of Del Mar's

The naturalist had by this time

He drew his revolver and, pointing it

an extension and disappeared for the

Instantly the three men sprang up

seemed the shot had been fired. There

grove, and they crashed into the

At the same time, the naturalist,

door, up the stairs and along to the

room into which he had just been look-

ing. He unlocked the door and en-

the cords when she caught sight of

"Not a word!" he cautioned under

"Follow me!" he whispered,

to the back door in the kitchen, Elaine

She needed no further urging, but

darted from the house as he closed

It was just at this point that Del

Mar came riding along the main road

on horseback. He pulled up suddenly

as he saw a car run in alongside the

horse. "How came it here?"

"That's Elaine's runabout," he mut-

He approached the car, much wor-

ried by its unaccountable presence

there instead of before the St. Ger-

main. Then he drew his gun and hur-

He heard a shot and quickened his

pace. In the woods unexpectedly he

came upon his three men still beating

about, searching with drawn revolvers

for the person who had fired the shot.

"Well?" he demanded, sharply,

"Someone fired a shot," they ex-

"It was a trick, you fools," he an-

Without a word they turned and

swered testily. "Get back to your

plained, somewhat crestfallen,

the other way. I'll hold them."

bushes, beating about,

the stranger.

ing close after him.

the door after her.

his breath

opened it.

road.

rors, which the naturalist adjusted,

It was a pocket periscope.

and alid down the rain-pipe.

he crawled to the edge of the roof fired.

crawled along, looking for some way they stood for a moment looking down

through it. Below, he could see into them. Then he followed noiselessly

down, fired. Then he dodged back of cataract into the gorge below.

gone!

the room from which came the pecu- his revolver ready.

"Ready," responded one. "Quick!" the house. There was a water pipe, riedly, she was getting farther and Together Del Mar and Madame He began to climb it, risking its pre- farther away from them down stream. Larenz passed Elaine, ineffectually carious support. ments later the naturalist entered. He struggling, out of the window. The men seized her and placed her in the to the desk and glanced over the reg- bottom of the car, which was covered. of getting into the house. But he ister. At the name "Madame Larenz, Then they shot away, taking a back could not seem to find any. Carefully

road up the hill. hear sounds, but could make nothing paddle and broke it. Clutching the Hurriedly the naturalist went leather chair and took a prominent through the lobby in the direction of them. seat near by in the lobby. He had dis- Elaine had gone, and a moment later

Down it, he could hear someone pocket. From a table he picked up a coming out of room 22. He slid into an angle and hid.

It was Del Mar and the woman he pulled up before the hotel and entered had seen at the bungalow. They in his usual swagger manner. He passed by without discovering him, had returned to the bungalow, read nor could he make out anything that walked toward them. As I approached the note, and hurried over to the St. | they said. What mischief was afoot? Where was Elaine?

He ran to the door and tried it. It office. As he did so the naturalist had was locked. Quickly he took from his of the roof and down, and looked nis and me. She took a couple of his face hidden deeply in the open pocket a skeleton key and unlocked newspaper. But no sooner had Del it. There was Elaine's hat and dress Mar passed than the newspaper fell lying in a heap on the bed. But she liar sounds, unappreciated, and he gazed after him, was not there. He was now thor-

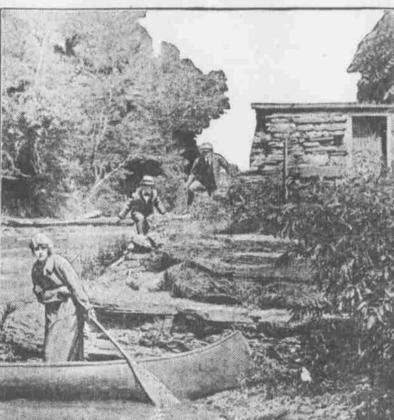
She could not have passed him in the cords and unable to do so. Only for a moment he looked. Then he stock so that it looked quite impres- gone or been taken out through the folded up the pocket periscope in the sive, that Madame Larenz heard a window. That would never have been case and shoved it back into his pocket. Quickly he crossed the roof again knock at the door and recognized Del voluntary, especially leaving her

The window was still open. He ran to it. One glance out was enough. men waiting for Del Mar who had told them he would follow immediately. coming directly to business and tell- He leaped to the ground. Sure ing her just what he wanted done. enough there were automobile tracks reached the ground and was going "Del Mar's car!" he muttered to along carefully back to the house.

himself, studying them. He fairly ran around the side of the hotel. There he came suddenly upon main, and one of the boys in uni- Elaine's car standing alone, and rec-

ognized it. There was no time for delay. He jumped into it and let the swift little momentum to shoot up the hill on

Meanwhile, I had been togging along through the country, lonely and disconsolate. I don't know how it hapof the lobby, directed by a boy, and pened, but I suppose it was by some way the men were going, dashed about mounted a flight of stairs in prefer- subconscious desire. At any rate, I ence to taking the lift to the second, found myself at the road that came the house in the opposite direction. or sort of mezzanine floor. Down out across one leading to the St. Then he slipped, unopposed and unobalong the corridor she went, hunting Germain, and it occurred to me that served, in through the open front



Elaine Jumped in and Seized the Paddle.

found it at the end and knocked.

still talking in low tones when they heard a light tap on the door, "There she is now," whispered

Larenz. "All right; let her in," answered Del Mar, leaping quietly to a closet. "I'll hide here until I get the signal. Do

just as I told you." Outside, at the same time, according to his carefully concocted plans, Del Mar's car had driven up and stopped wose to the side of the hotel, which was on a slight hill that brought the street level here not so

far below the second story windows. Three of his most trusted men were in Madame Larenz opened the door. "Oh, I'm so glad you came," she rat-

tled on to Elaine. "You see, I've got to get started. Not a customer yet. But if you'll only take a few gowns, other people will come to me. I'll let you have them cheaply, too. Just look at this one."

She held up one filmy, creamy creation that looked like a delicate flower. "I'd like to try it on," cried Elaine, fingering it rapturously.

"By all means!" agreed madame. 'We are alone. Do so." With deft fingers, Larenz helped her take off her own very pretty dress.

As Elaine slipped the soft gown over her head, with her head and arms engaged in its multitudinous folds, Madame Larenz, a powerful woman, seized her. Elaine was effectually gagged and bound in the gown itself. Instantly Del Mar flung himself from the closet, disguising his voice.

Together they wrapped the dress about Elaine even more tightly to prevent her screaming. Madame Larenz seized a blanket and threw that over Elaine's head also, while Del Mar ran to the window. There were his men in the car,

waiting below. "Are you ready?" he called softly to them.

there will be no fear or delay because water.

The new theory has been inculcated rescuers are arrayed in bathing cos clothes—is an obvious fact, but, even selves.

as it were, prepared for and equal to the reason of everyday expediency. so many of the recovered bodies bore If there is time the coats may be

unless she can dive, if necessity de- practice in these garments, so that

To this end pupils of these colleges of them, is one of the chief points

for number twenty-two. At last she | Elaine might by this time have purchased enough frocks to clothe her Del Mar and Madame Larenz were for a year. At any rate I quickened my pace in the hope of seeing her. ried up the side road.

Suddenly my horse shied, and a familiar little car flashed past me. But the driver was not familiar. It was Elaine's roadster. In it was a stranger-a man who looked like a "bugologist," as nearly as I can describe him. Was he running off with her car while she was waiting inside the ho-

I galloped after him. Del Mar's automobile, with Elaine bound and gagged in it, drove rapidly by back and unfrequented ways into the country until at last it pulled up hurried toward the house, Del Mar before an empty two-story house in a following. "You two go in," he or-

sort of grove of trees. The men leaped out, lifted Elaine, the house with Patrick." and carried her bodily into the house, taking her upstairs and into an upper room. She had fainted when they laid her down and loosened the dress from about her face so that she could breathe. There they left her, on the floor, her hands and feet bound, and went out.

How long she lay there she never knew; but at last the air revived her man had fired in his eagerness. The and she regained consciousness and sat up. Her muscles were sore and "ping!" She glanced back and saw her head ached. But she set her teeth and began struggling with the cords tead she redoubled her efforts, runpull the dress over herself at least. they were thickest.

In Elaine's car the naturalist drove slowly at times, following the track of the automobile ahead. At last, however, he came to a place where he saw that the tracks went up a lonely road. To approach in a car was to warn whoever was there. He ran the car up alongside the road in the and deep. bushes and jumped out, leaving it and following the tracks up the side roadway.

around, still hiding, until he was closer to the house on the other side. untied it and seized the paddle. At last he worked his way around to the rear door. He tried it. It site shore. But the current was ragwas bolted, and even the skeleton ing swiftly, and she was already tired

how to manage their clothes under of them.

There is an excellent reason for instead of plunging into the sea with if they have time, as shoes weigh more teaching swimming in street clothes- heavy furs wrapped around them-as than any other article of clothing.

That it would have been more sensi- swim in their clothes are asked to

dered the foremost. "I'll go around As Del Mar and the other man ran

what's all this?"

around the corner they could just catch a fleeting glimpse of someone disappearing into the trees. It was Elaine.

The man hurried forward, blazing away with his gun.

Running, breathless, Elaine heard the shot behind her which Del Mar's rock. bullet struck a tree near her with a the man. But she did not stop. In-

urged the man on, following carefully. On fled Elaine, her heart beating fast. Suddenly she stopped, and almost cried out in vexation. A stream blocked her retreat-a stream swift

She looked back, terrified. Her pursuers were coming ahead fast now in her direction. Wildly The gazed Stealthily the naturalist crept around. There was a canoe on the bank. In an instant she jumped in, Off she went, striking for the oppo-

leges for women can be graduated lies in skirts for a swimmer. The by drowning of so many women on overawed the women, the knowledge filled with floating hats. The pupils without knowing how to swim, and no trained swimmer can get along in them board the Lusitania demonstrates how of how to swim with their clothes on practice at saving a "drowning" perone knows thoroughly how to swim about as rapidly as without them. But necessary it is for women to know might have changed the fate of many son and the instructor or one of the pupils impersonates the "drowning" The pupils who have learned to person.

> How a Tree Grows. If a nail is driven into a tree trunk

Drowning persons do not wait until mute testimony of the handicap of flung off. The hats take care of themit will always remain the same distance from the center of the tree and in the minds of the pupils that no peril jumes. The horror of the loss of life allowing for the punis that must have | Generally after the tests the tank is from the ground.

THING THAT MIGHT HAPPEN

Skeptics, However, Will Want Affidavit That Old College Chums Took Only One Drink.

"Well, of all things that live and breathe, if it isn't my old college

chum, Bill Edworthy!" With these few well-chosen words. & tall, well-built young fellow slapped another W. B. Y. F. in the small of his back with such a resounding whack as to almost put his lights out. Even a blind baggage car could see that the young men were old college chums

"Ding my slacs," said Bill Edworthy, the young man who had been struck; "if it isn't Harry Allison, the stroke oar of the class of umpty-steen. Well, two men had entered the house and If you aren't a good sight for tangled had run upstairs, knowing well his lamps."

"Why," continued Henry, "it must be 'steen years since I met you at the last alumni dinner. How's things?" "Fine. Say, do you remember the night when we got lit up and came

Headlong they ran into the room where they had left Elaine. She was Before they could turn the natural-

ist locked the door, turned, and took So the two college chums who had not met in so many eyars sidled into Then he ran out of the front door Dinkeldorfer's cafe and Hank give his and into the woods at an angle to the order and Bill said: "Make it ditto." direction taken by Elaine, turning and | The bartender did that little thing for going down hill, where a rapid, swollen them. They had one drink and Bill stream curved about through a said good-by to Hank and Hank said gorge. As he reached the stream he good-by to Bill.

He looked up. There was Elaine. his way. swept down toward him. Below he knew the stream tumbled over a tall

What could be do? caused him to turn and catch sight of

make any headway at all in the fierce eddies. But at least, she thought bur

Up above, Del Mar and his man

came to the edge of the water. There

'There she is," pointed the man.

Del Mar raised his revolver and

Suddenly a bullet struck Elaine's

useless splintered shaft she was now

She looked about frantically. What

In the meantime Del Mar's other

wrath if anything had happened. As

they did so, the naturalist poked his

head cautiously out of the kitches

where he had been biding, and saw

the steps down, two at a time.

heard a shot above.

at the mercy of the current, awept

along like a piece of driftwood

It was the waterfalls shead!

was that rearing noise?

and ran toward the spot where it me, just coming up. For, as best I could on horseback, was no one about the side of the I had followed Elaine's car until at house. But the wind had carried the last I saw that it had been abandoned. smoke into some bushes beside the Thoroughly alarmed, I rode on, past a deserted house, until suddenly I heard a shot and a scream. It seemed to come from below me. and I leaped having first waited until he saw which off my horse, making for it as fast as I could, racing toward a stream whose roar I could hear.

There on the bank I came upon a queer old codger, looking about wildly. Try eyes were so swollen that I Was he the automobile thief? I ran forward, ready to seize him. But as | 1 would give Dodd's Kidney Pills a did so he whirled about, and with a trial. I gradually improved and kept tered, Elaine was still struggling with strength remarkable in one so old, on taking them and they cured me selzed my wrist before I could get thoroughly,"

"Look!" he cried simply, pointing up the stream.

She was indeed too frightened to cry I did. A girl in a canoe was coming Quickly he loosened her, still down toward the falls, screaming, her holding his finger to his lips to enjoin paddle broken and useless. My heart leaped into my mouth. It was Elaine! "Come!" he panted eagerly to me, "I She obeyed mechanically, and then can save her. You must do just as I

went out into the hall. On downstairs went the naturalist, Elaine still keep-He pointed to an overhanging rock he is," remarked one presently. lear by and we ran to it. He looked out through the front By this time Elaine was almost upon door, then drew back. Quickly he went us, each second getting nearer the

through the lower hall until he came veritable maelstrom above the falls. From the rock overhung also a tree following. He unbolted the door and at the very edge of the water. There was nothing to do but obey "Run," he said, simply, pointing out him. Above, though we did not see got that job eighteen months agoof the door. "They're coming back them. Del Mar and his man were gloating over the result of their work. But

> they were gloating too soon. We came to the rock and the tree. "Here," cried the new-found friend,

"I'll get hold of the tree and then hold Instantly he threw himself on his stomach, hooking his leg about the tree trunk. I crawled out over the ledge of slippery rock to the very edge and looked over. It was the only

tered, as he dismounted and tied his chance. The old naturalist seized my legs to his hands. I slid down the rock, let-

ting myself go. Literally, his presence of mind had invented what was really a life chain,

a human rone. On came the canoe, Elaine in it as white as death, erving out and trying to ston or guide it as, nearer and nearer though the smooth, worn walls of the chasm, it whirled to the falls.

With a grip of steel the naturalist held to the tree, which swayed and bent, while also he held me, as if in a vise, head down.

On came Elaine-directly at us. She stood up and balanced herselfdangerous feat in a cance at any time, but doubly so in those dark, swirling, treacherous waters.

"Steady!" I encouraged. "Grab my arms!" As the canoe reached us she gave a little jump and seized my forearms.

own arms, and we held each other. The momentum of her body was great. For an instant I thought we were all going over. But the naturalist held his grip and slowly began to pull himself and us up the slippery

Her hands allpped, but I grasped her

A second later the cance crashed over the falls in a cloud of spray and pounding water.

As we reached the bank above the rock I almost lifted Elaine and set her that bound her, managing at last to ning zigzag in among the trees where down, trembling and gasping for breath. Before either of us knew it Del Mar, a little bit behind his man the queer old fellow had plunged into where she could not recognize him, the bushes and was gone without another word.

> "Walter," she cried, "call him back I must tell him how much I owe himmy life!" But he had disappeared, absolutely.

> We shouted after him. It was of no "Well, what do you think of that?" cried Elaine. "He saved my life-then didn't wait even to be thanked."

> Who was he? We looked at each other a moment But neither of us spoke what was in our hearts. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

are expert swimmers, and at the end worked out in this higher education ble for the women abourd that ship to come to the tank. The instructor tells discard much of their outside apparel, them briefly to get rid of their shoes. cramp seize you.

down with the chickenpos?"

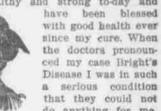
"Sure do. Sort of a stewed chickenpox. Well, I've got about five minutes to spare. Let's drop into this

cafe and have just one drink."

Just one little drink, and each went

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

Mrs. A. L. Crawford, Medfield, A sudden crackling of the twigs Mass., writes: "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Bright's Disease, and I am healthy and strong to-day and



that they could not do anything for me. I kept getting worse. My limbs from my ankles to my knees swelled and courtn't see. As a last hone I thought

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for Indigestion have been preved. 50c per box .- Adv.

Sticking to His Prediction. Two workmen met in the street and stopped to chat about their friends. 'Casey sems to be doing well where

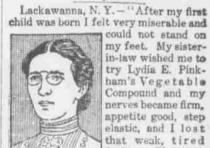
"He'll not stop long at that job," re plied the other with a gloomy shake of the head.

Why not? He seems to be quite comfortably placed." "But he'll not stay there a month. I say it, and I've said it ever since he

Thought So. Does she approve of cosmetics?" "She seems to lend countenance to

them, as far as I can see.'

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



g could not stand on my feet. My sisterin-law wished me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my nerves became firm. appetite good, step elastic, and I lost that weak, tired feeling. That was six years ago and I

have had three fine healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it works like a charm. I do all my own work. "-Mrs. A. F. KREAMER. 1574 Electric Avenue, Lackawanna, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills. Women who suffer from those dis-

tressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers. If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (couff-

dential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Army of Constipation Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are not only give relief - they perma In case of cramps just turn over on

your back and kick it out should a SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature